

Come take up your Hats, and away let us haste,  
To the Butterfly's Ball, and the Grasshopper's feast.

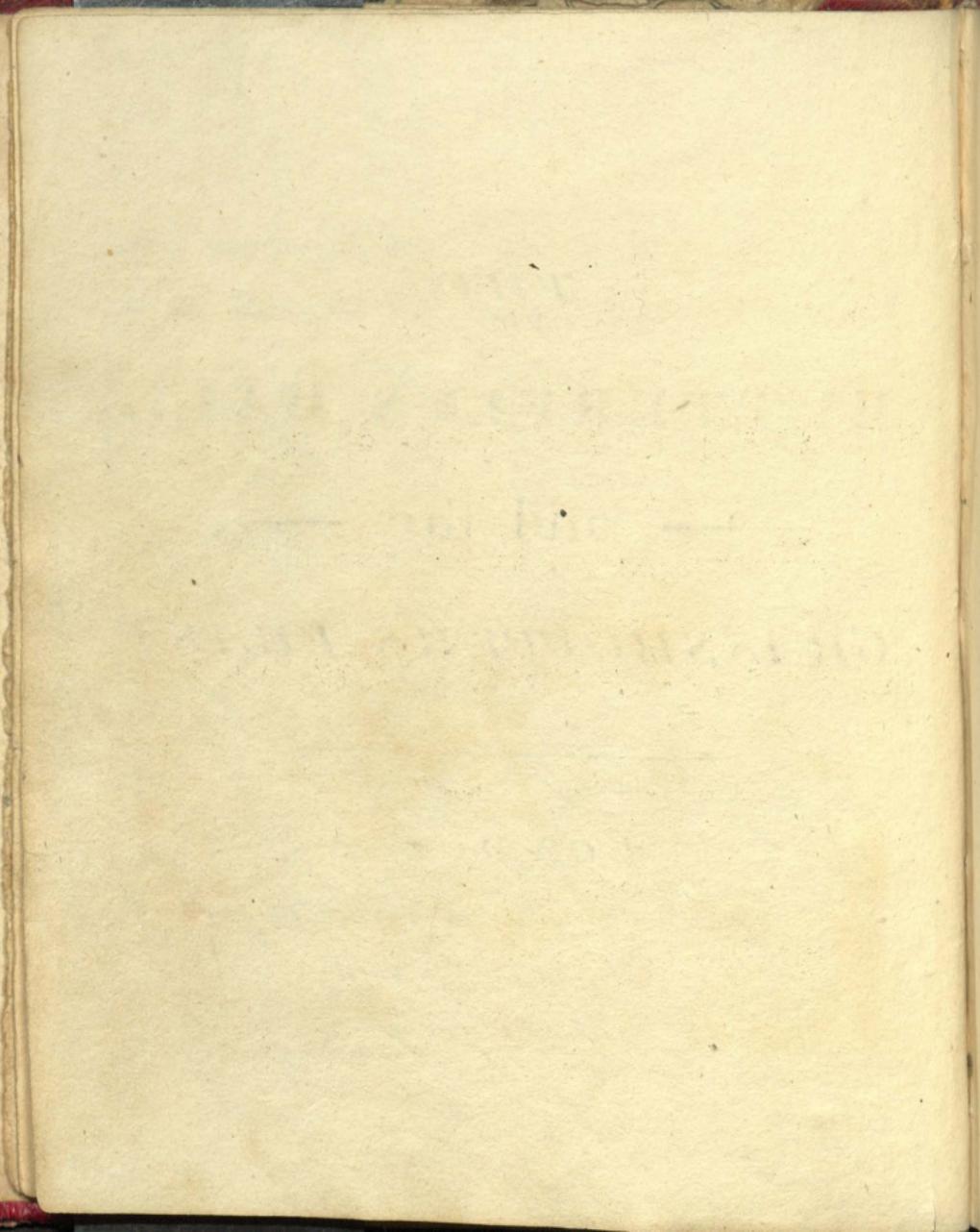


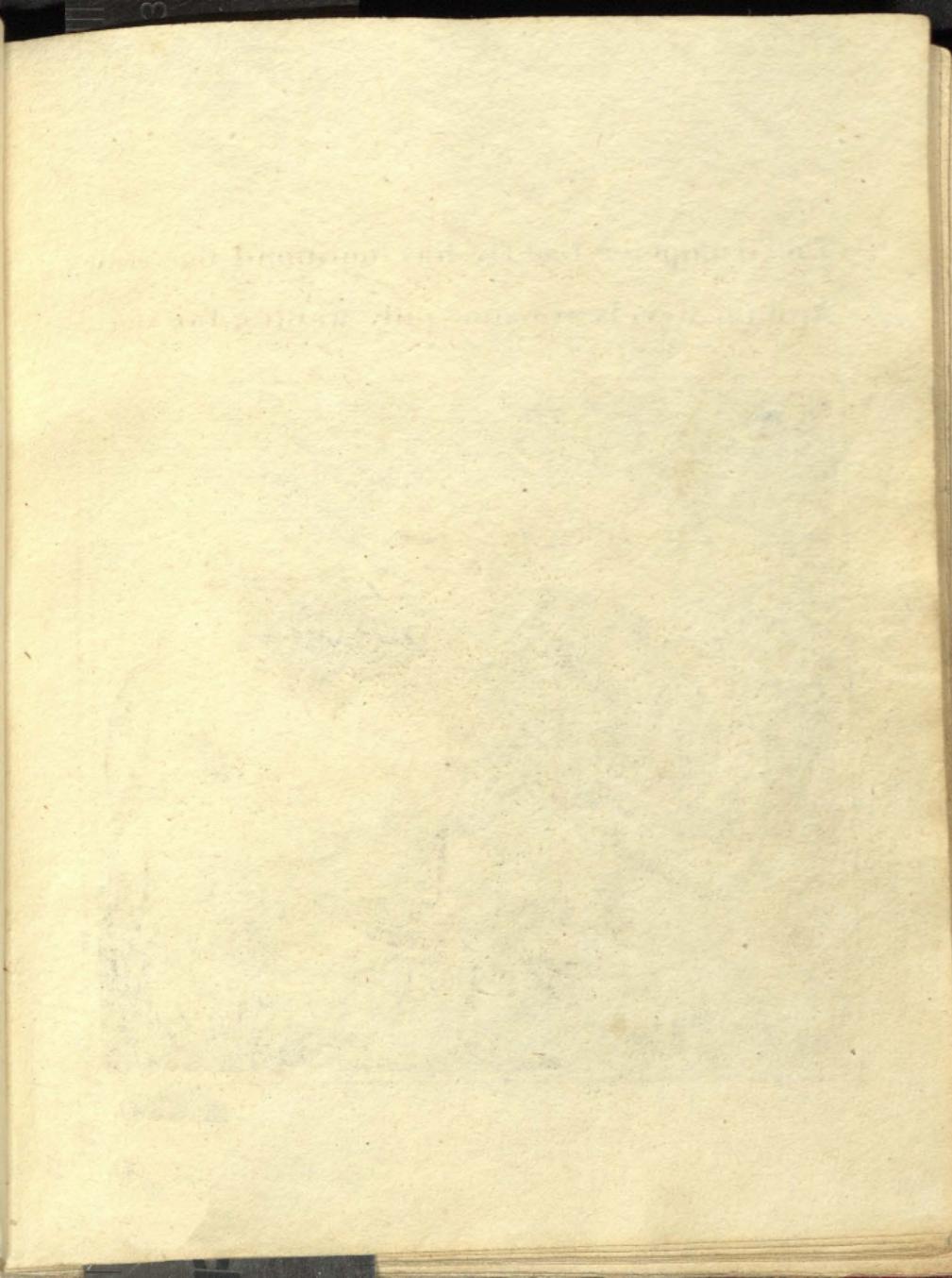
THE  
BUTTERFLY'S BALL,  
— and the —  
GRASSHOPPER'S FEAST.

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. Harris, corner of  
S<sup>t</sup>. Paul's Church Yard.  
Jan<sup>y</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> 1807.



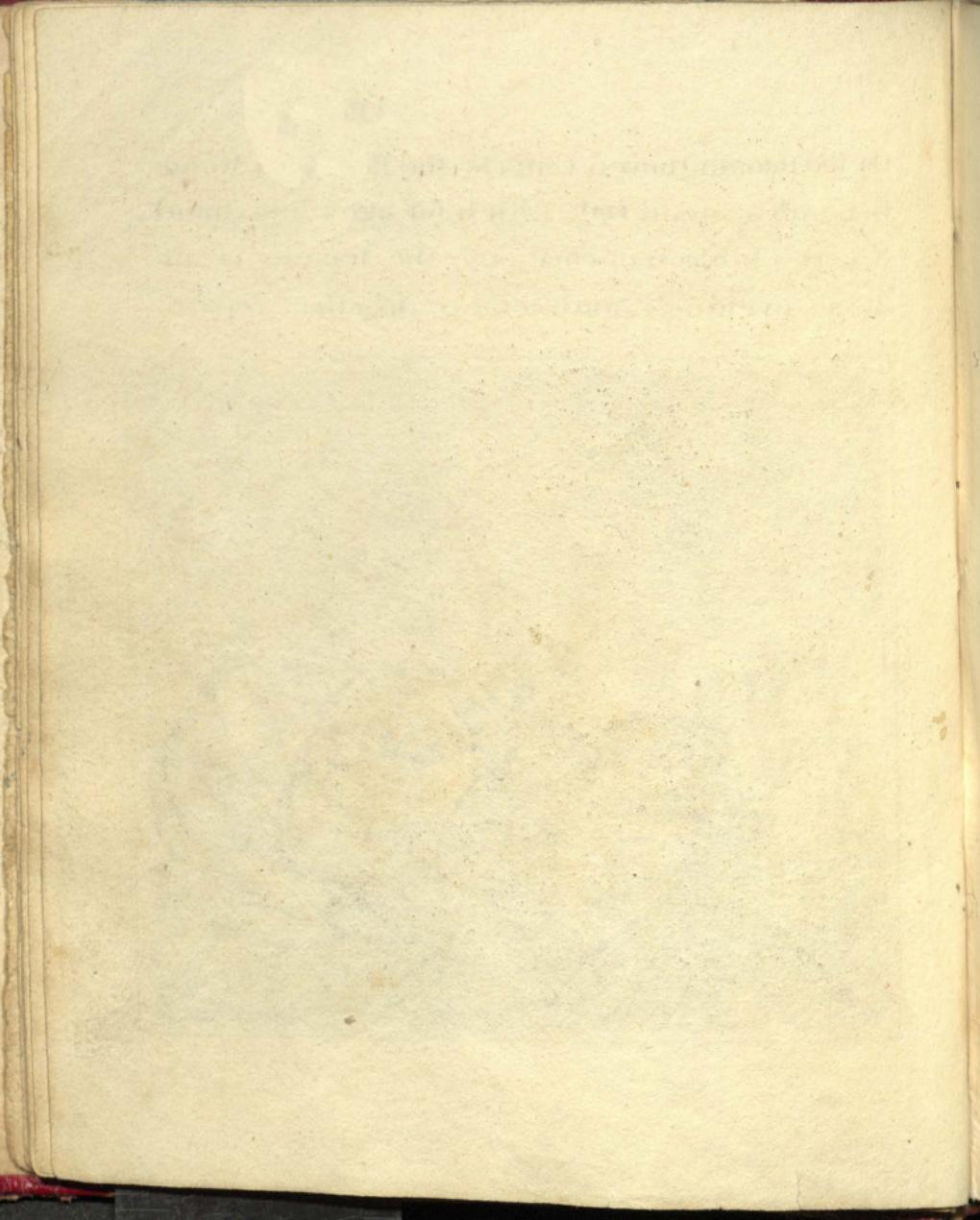


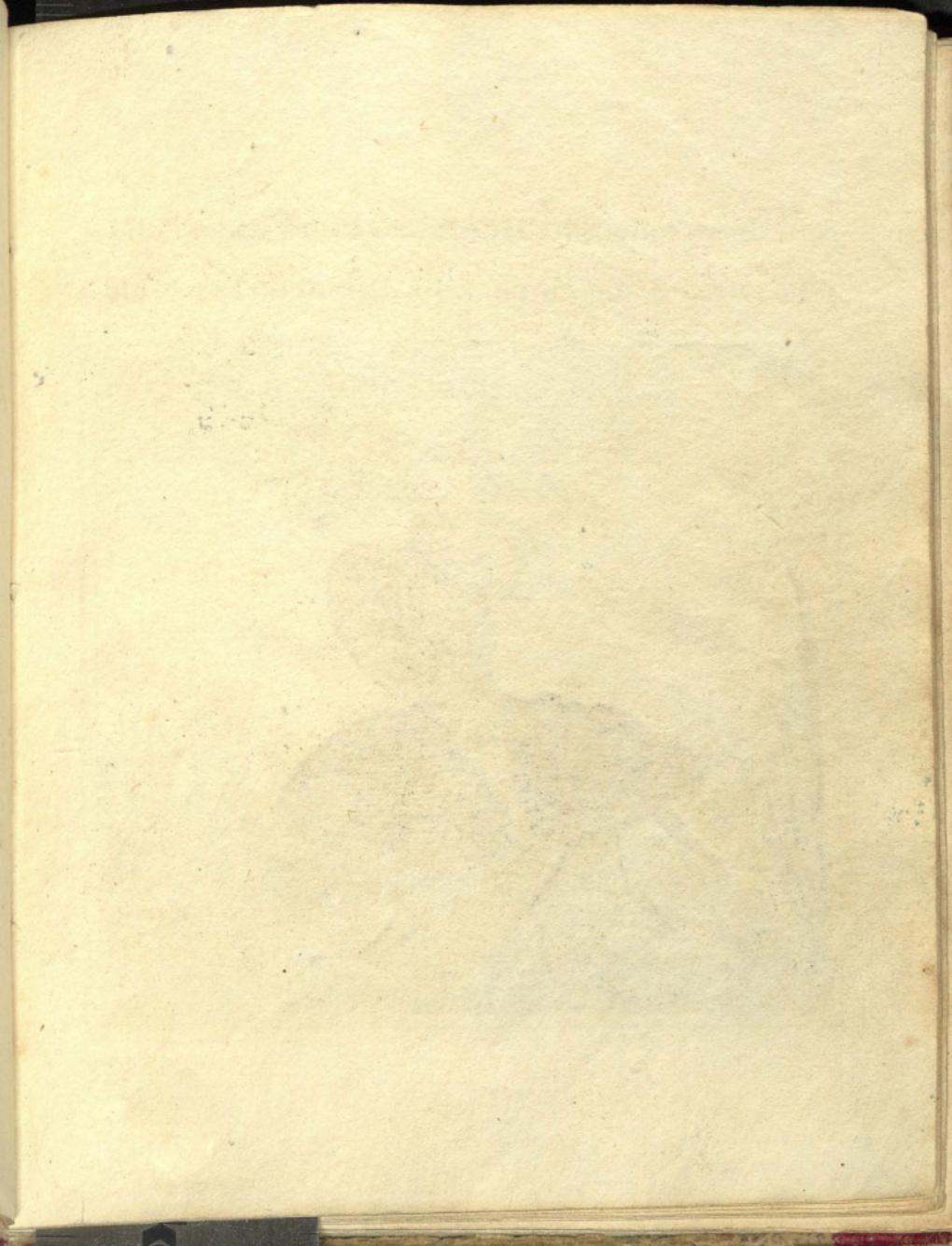
The Trumpeter Gad-Fly has summon'd the crew,  
And the Revels are now only waiting for you.



On the smooth-shaven Grafs by the fide of a Wood,  
Beneath a broad Oak which for ages had stood,  
See the Children of earth and the tenants of Air,  
To an evening's amusement together repair.





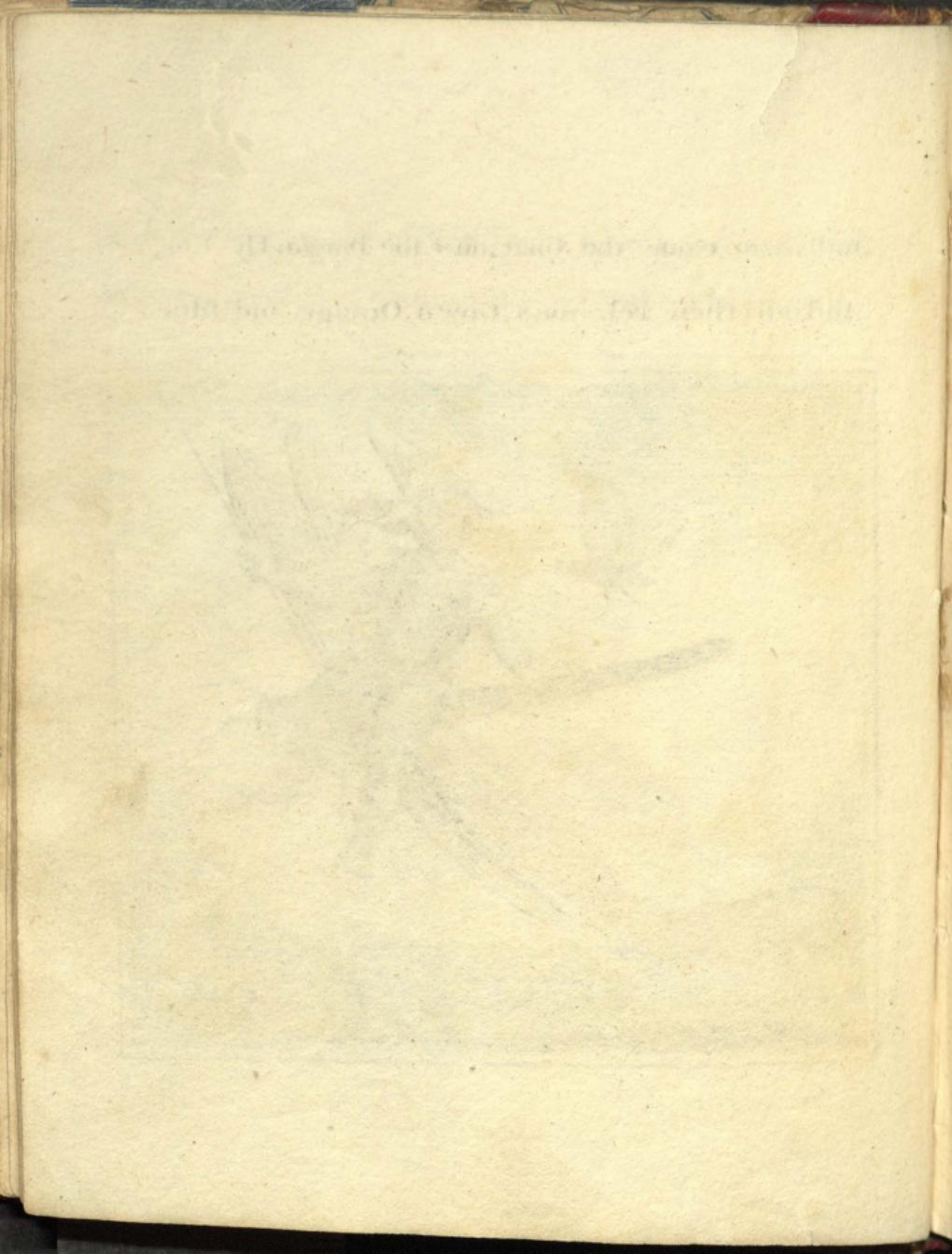


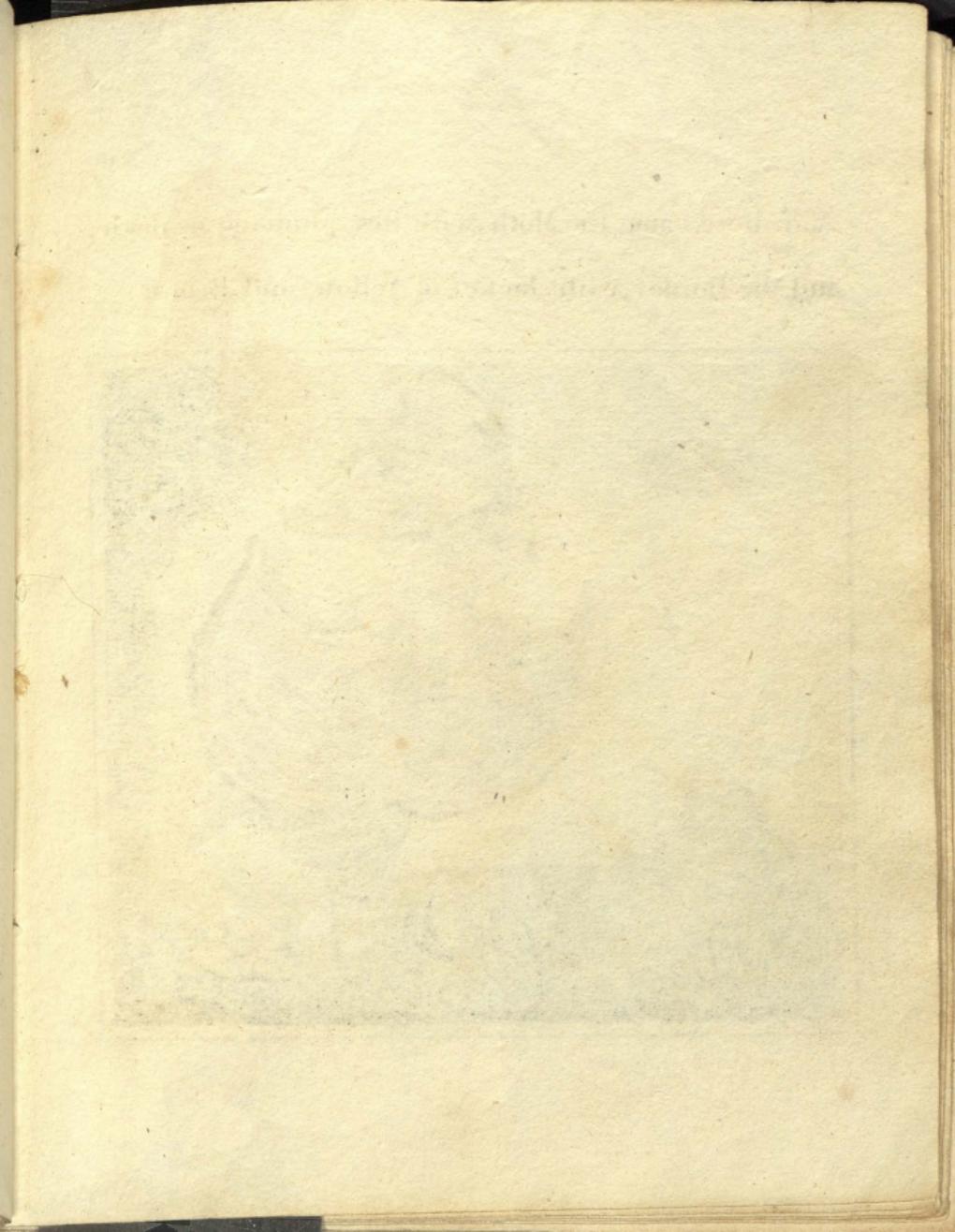
And there came the Beetle, so blind and so black,  
Who carried the Emmet, his friend on his back.



And there came the Gnat, and the Dragon-Fly too,  
And all their relations, Green, Orange, and Blue.





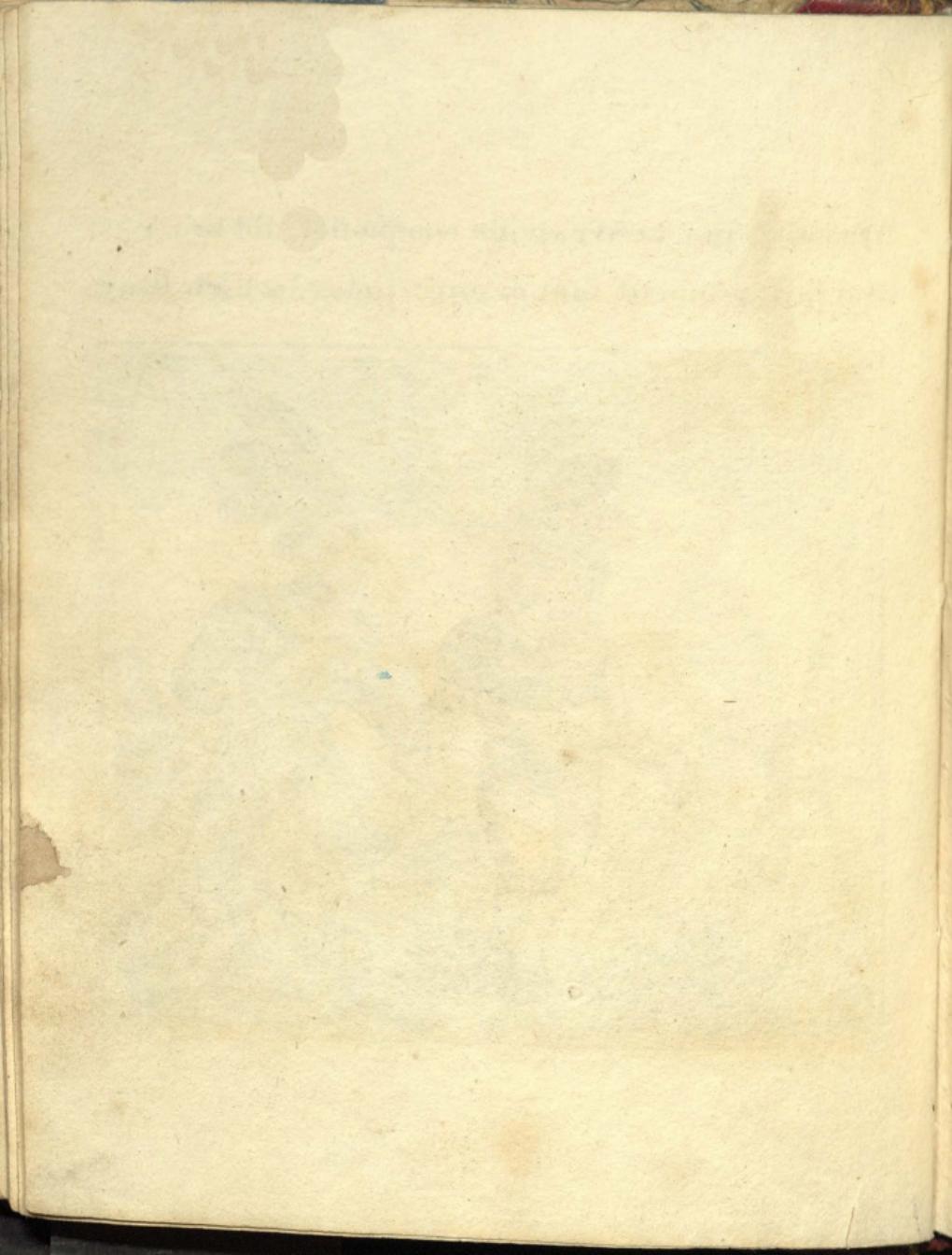


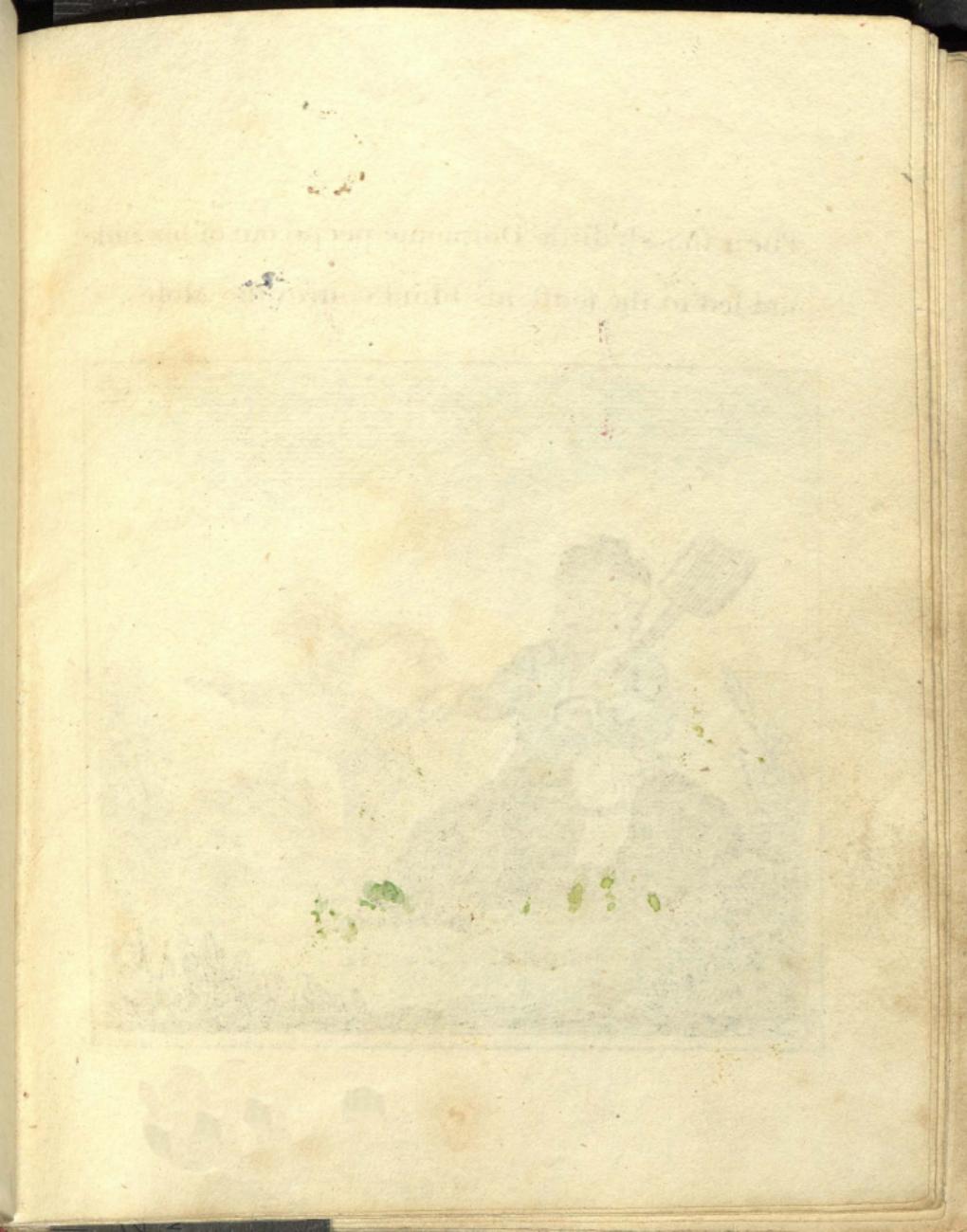
And there came the Moth, with her plumage of down,  
And the Hornet, with Jacket of Yellow and Brown.



Who with him the Wasp, his companion did bring,  
But they promis'd that ev'ning, to lay by their sting





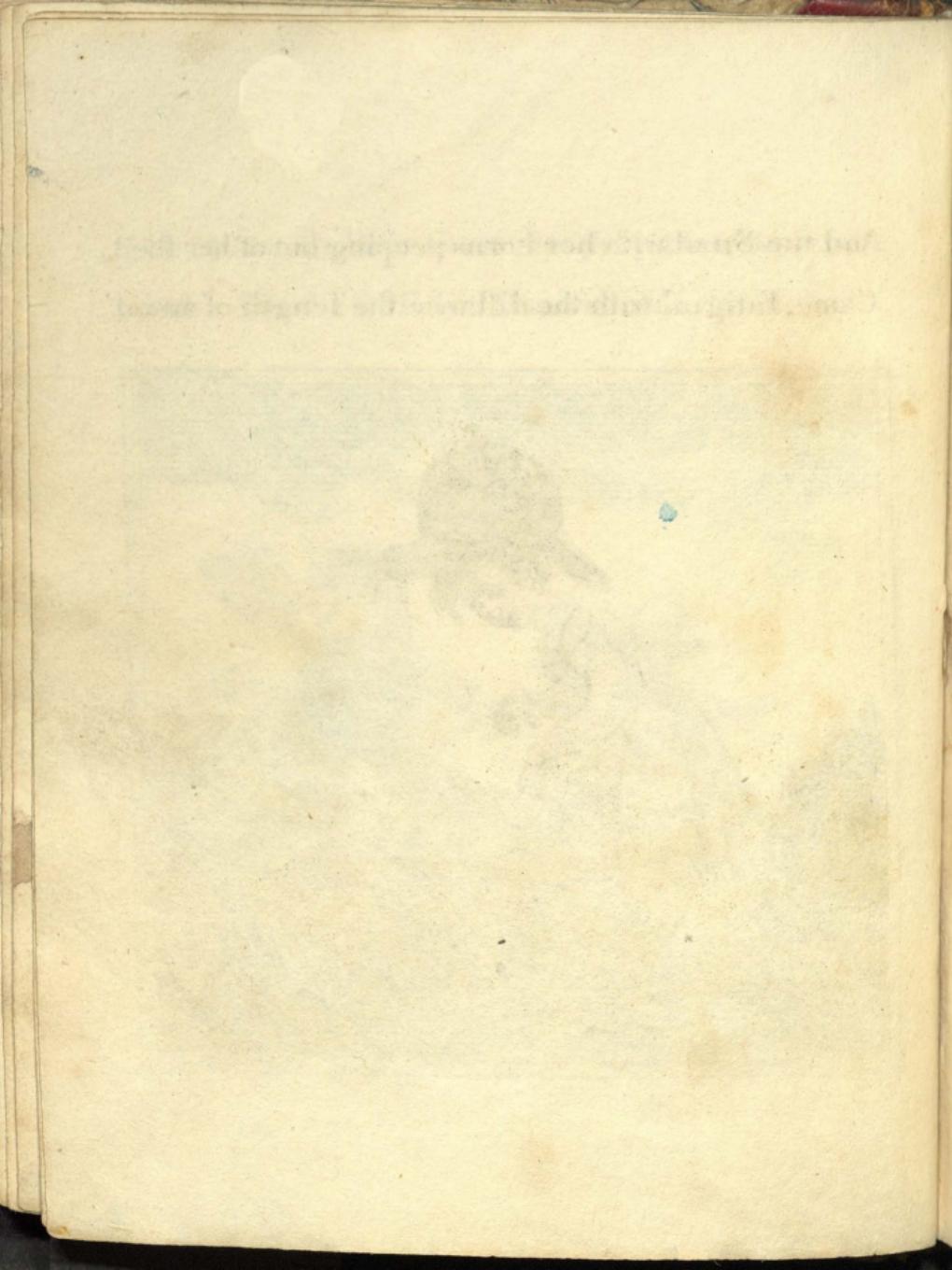


Then the sly little Dormouse peep'd out of his hole,  
And led to the feast his blind cousin the Mole.



And the Snail, with her horns peeping out of her shell,  
Came, fatigud with the distance the length of an ell.







A mushroom the table, and on it was spread,  
A water dock leaf, which their table cloth made.



The viands were various to each of their taste,  
And the Bee brought the honey to sweeten the feast



that ready for the next chapter even though  
it contains neither a title or a date.



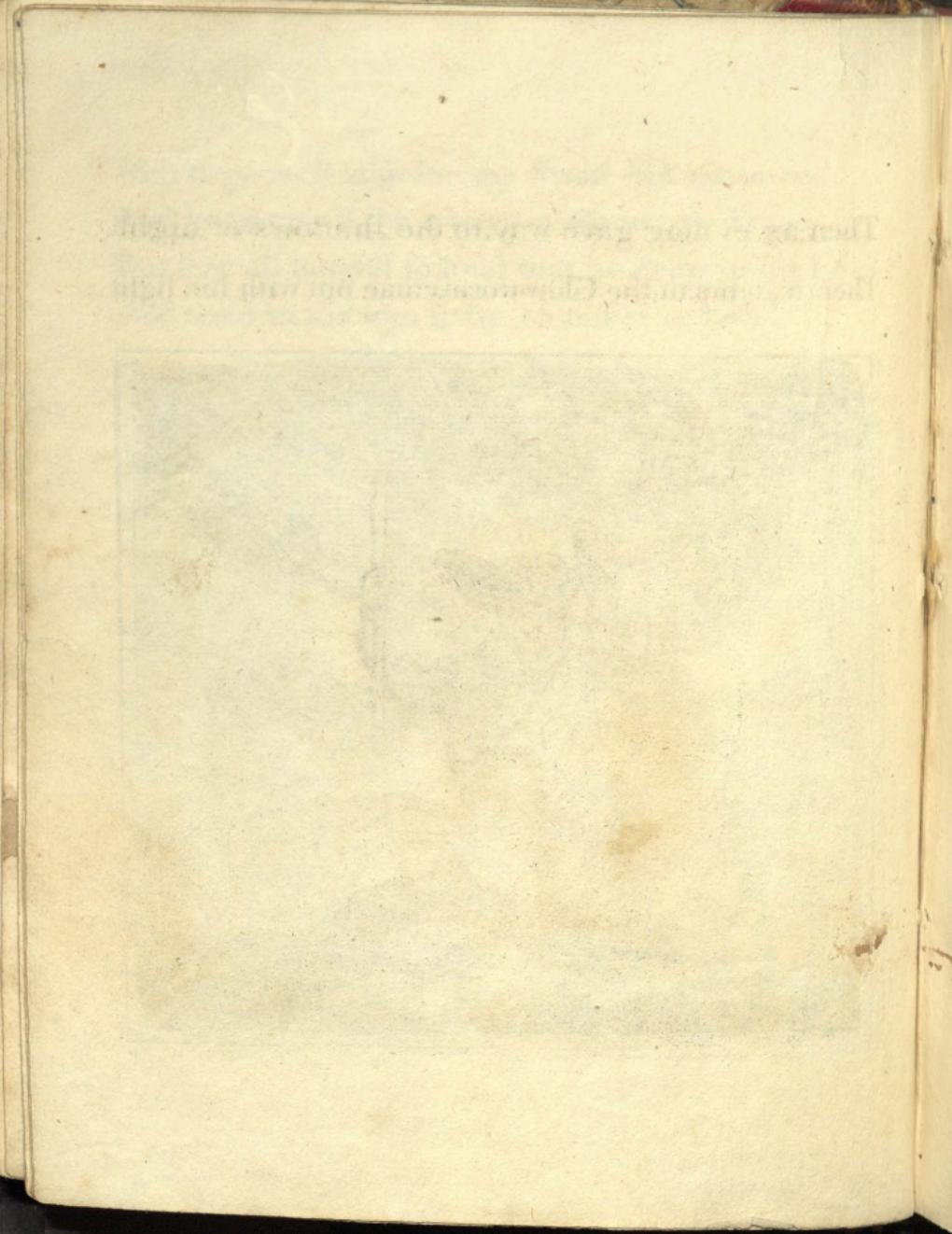


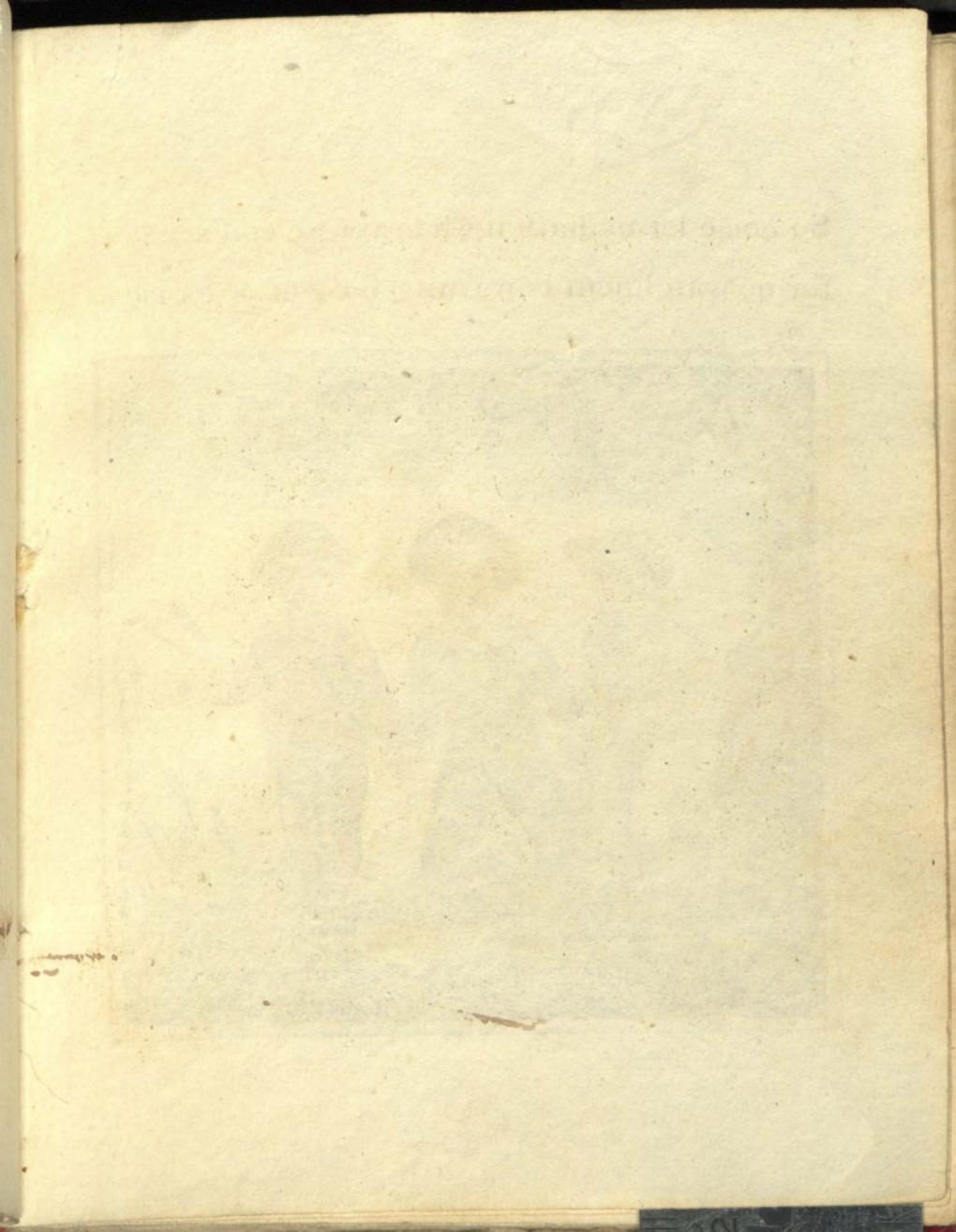
With steps most majestic the Snail did advance,  
And he promis'd the gazers a minuet to dance:  
But they all laugh'd so loud that he drew in his head,  
And went in his own little chamber to bed .



Then, as ev'ning gave way, to the shadows of night,  
Their watchman, the Glow-worm, came out with his light.







So home let us hasten, while yet we can see ;  
For no watchman is waiting for you or for me .





